EXT. CENTRAL PARK MEADOW - NIGHT

Under the light of a full moon, GRANDPA and JAKE sit in the lotus position, meditating--

1 GRANDPA
Release yourself, young dragon...Concentrate...

JAKE - clenches his eyes closed, trying to focus.

2 JAKE
I’m thinking. I’m thinking really, really hard...

GRANDPA - SWATS Jake with his shoe.

3 GRANDPA
Aiya! Do not think! Feel...

Grandpa shuts his eyes. His body rises up, levitating off the ground as his mind drifts away.

4 GRANDPA
...Sense the vibrations around you.

There’s a sudden RUMBLE and we WHIP PAN to-

FU DOG - is lounging on a lawn chair and reading magazines. He pats his stomach as it RUMBLES again.

5 FU DOG
Sorry. That vibration was actually a chili cheese dog workin’ its way through the pipes. <BELCH> Just pretend I’m not here.

PUSH IN on Jake as he closes his eyes.

6 GRANDPA (O.S.)
Let your instincts guide you...

7 JAKE
A light breeze whips through Jake’s hair as a peaceful look crosses his face.

8 GRANDPA (O.S.)
Sense the balance of the magical world. Good and evil both.

9 JAKE
I...I can feel it.

Jake’s face is illuminated by a swarm of tiny GLOWING MEADOW SPRITES as they buzz past him. A herd of GLOWING UNICORNS gallop by in the background. We PULL OUT to reveal that Jake is now levitating a few feet off the ground.

10 JAKE
Yeah. It’s kinda cool, actually.
I’m chillin’ with the vibes and the-

A SHADOW passes over his face as--

A DARK CLOUD - passes over the moon.

JAKE - opens one eyes and catches a glimpse of--

A DARK FIGURE - popping up from a bush. It’s the unmistakable silhouette of Rose/Huntsgirl.

11 JAKE (O.S.)
Huh?

JAKE - THUNKS to the ground. He MORPHS into DRAGON FORM and flies after her.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - VARIOUS - NIGHT

JAKE - sails through trees, after--

THE FIGURE OF ROSE - as she runs, jumps, and vaults deeper and deeper into the trees.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - TUNNEL - NIGHT

JAKE - transforms back into HUMAN FORM as he lands and SKIDS to a stop at one end of the tunnel.

HIS POV - The figure of Rose (in full Huntsgirl attire) stands at the other end of the tunnel.

JAKE - starts towards her.
HIS POV - As he moves closer, the walls of the tunnel become overgrown with THORNY VINES. Snakes slither through them.

JAKE - reaches Huntsgirl. They are standing face to face but they are now completely surrounded by horrible thorns. Snakes slither through the vines around them.

The Huntsman is planning something big. Something terrible. You have to stop him.

But what about you?

You can’t save me, Jake. And don’t even try. It’s too dangerous.

She turns to leave but Jake reaches out, pulls her close.

I don’t care. You’re worth it.

With his right hand, he reaches up and gently pulls off her mask. Her hair falls out as he pulls her even closer.

O.k., kid. Hop to it...

Jake kisses Rose. We SWIRL around them as the thorns and night magically blossom into flowers and daylight.

Mmmppph! Down, kid! Back off!

Jake opens his eyes to find himself-

INT. JAKE’S BEDROOM - MORNING

-in bed, lip-locked with Fu Dog, his arms wrapped around him.

Huh? Wha--? Aw, man!

Fu pulls away. Grandpa stands beside him.
21 GRANDPA
Jake. It is 6am. Time for dragon training.

22 FU DOG
<Disgusted gargling/spitting noises> Aw, that’s nasty. Hold on, I gotta go rinse my mouth out in the toilet!

Fu races into the next room. We hear more GARGLING as Grandpa surveys the still stunned Jake.

23 GRANDPA
Are you all right, young one?

24 JAKE
Huh? Yeah. I was just having the freakiest dream--

Jake pulls back his blanket and is shocked to see--

HIS RIGHT HAND - which still clenches the Huntsgirl’s mask.

JAKE - takes in shock as we--

SMASH TO:

OPENING TITLES
ACT ONE

EXT. GRANDPA’S SHOP – ESTABLISHING – MORNING

25 FU DOG (O.S.)
So let me get this straight.

INT. GRANDPA’S SHOP – SAME

TRIXIE, SPUD, GRANDPA, & FU – have gathered around Jake.

26 FU DOG (CONT’D)
After you smooched me like a suckerfish, you realized that was in your hand?


27 SPUD
<gasp!> That’s the Huntsgirl’s mask! The mask of the Huntsgirl!

28 JAKE
Guys, I think it was more than a dream. I think... I think Rose was trying to contact me from wherever she is.

Trixie offers a skeptical look.

29 TRIXIE
Uh, Jake? You sure there’s not some explanation that’s a little less - I don’t know - craz-azy?

Spud puts the Huntsgirl’s mask on and flexes his “muscles.”

30 SPUD
Yeah! Like maybe your little sister moonlights as a Mexican wrestler and--
(often everyone’s look)
--I’ll stop speaking now.

Fu steps up.

31 FU DOG
Well, there are spells you can use to enter people’s dreams. I use ‘em all the time to avoid payin’ long distance charges.
Jake nods excitedly.

32  **JAKE**
That’s gotta be it! Maybe I can use the same kinda spell to enter her dreams and find out--

Grandpa puts a hand on Jake’s shoulder.

33  **GRANDPA**
No, Jake. It may be a trap.

34  **TRIXIE**
Heard that!

35  **GRANDPA/TRIXIE/SPUD**
(overlapping)
It is best to proceed with caution. / I’m telling ya’ll, Rose is bad news!/ I wonder what Haley’s wrestling name is...

As their <OVERLAPPING CHATTING> turns cacophonous, Jake sighs and slips into the back room.

36  **JAKE**  
<weary sigh>

INT. GRANDPA’S SHOP - BACKROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is now “Potion Central,” complete with bizarre man-eating plants and cute magical creatures. Jake sits at Fu’s potion counter, clearly depressed. After a beat, Fu walks up behind him.

37  **FU DOG**
You really miss her, don’t ya, kid.

Jake nods, sadly.

38  **JAKE**
It’s been three months, Fu. I thought I’d be over her by now, but I’m not. I just... I need to know she’s okay.

Fu hesitates, then pulls a MAGICAL SPELL BOOK off the shelf and opens it.
<sigh> Why do I always gotta be a sucker for this whold doomed romance thing you got goin’ on? (then)
Okay, the old man’s gonna hate me for this, but if you’re serious about finding her, I think I know a spell that’ll do it.

Overjoyed, Jake engulf Fu in a hug.

Fu, that’s awesome! You’re my dawg! (then, explaining)
And I mean that in the hip-hop way, not in the “I own you” way.

Easy, kid. I’m still recovering from our early morning smooch session.

Jake releases Fu Dog.

So what are we talkin’ here?

A portal spell. It’s pretty tricky, but if done right, it’ll open a dimensional door to wherever Rose is.

Well, what are we waiting for?

Fu gestures to his shelves of magical ingredients.

One problem. I’m missing a key ingredient. Krylock venom.

Kry-a-what-now?

Fu turns the page of his magical journal. A HOLOGRAM OF A KRYLOCK DEMON emerges. It ain’t pretty.

Krylock. A beast of pure evil that feeds off of magical creatures.
SPUD AND TRIXIE - enter through the curtain as Fu Dog describes it.

48  FU DOG
It has the head of a cobra, the wings of a bat, and the body and tail of a scorpion.

SPUD - reaches out to affectionately pet the hologram.

49  SPUD
Awww, he’s not evil, he’s just misunderstood--

The hologram suddenly snaps and SNARLS at him.

50  SPUD (CONT’D)
<girlie scream!> (then) He’s evil.

JAKE - turns to walk out.

51  JAKE
Okay, so let’s go find this Kry-thing already!

Fu grabs Jake by the underpants, stopping him.

52  FU DOG
Whoa, whoa -- that’s the hitch, kid. Our guy’s inter-dimensional.

53  TRI XIE
Meaning...?

CLOSE ON MAGICAL JOURNAL - The Krylock hologram emerges from a portal, gulps down a LEPRÉCHAUN, and disappears back inside the portal. <POOF!> The portal hologram vanishes.

54  FU DOG (O.S.)
Meaning it lives in another dimension. The only way it can enter our world is through a dimensional door, which can pop up anywhere anytime anyplace. It’s impossible to track.

55  JAKE
So what do we do?
FU DOG
We wait for it make an appearance *
in our neck of the woods. When it *
does, that’s when we strike. *

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. JAKE’S APARTMENT - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

TRIXIE (V.O.)
Uh, Jakey?

INT. JAKE’S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

TRIXIE, SPUD, & JAKE - pour over a huge pile of magical journals. The house is dark save for the overhead light. Trixie and Spud look exhausted.

TRIXIE (CONT’D)
If Fu told us to wait, how come we’re stayin’ up all night trying to find this Kry...beast...thingie?

JAKE
’Cause he mighta missed something. The sooner we find it, the sooner I find Rose.

A weary Spud gestures to Trixie.

SPUD
<sigh> Okay, but I’m warning you. Around 2am, Trixie’s breath started to smell like a truck stop in Scaggsville. (then, re: Trixie’s glare) What? In a good way.

Trixie just stares at him for a long beat. She finally turns back to Jake. Spud puts down his hand and opens another journal. A MAGICAL FURRY HAND (not resembling a Krylock) comes out and grabs his face.

SPUD (CONT’D)
<continuous muffled cries>

Trixie turns to Jake. (Both are oblivious to Spud’s comical predicament.)
62 TRIXIE
Jakey, me and Spud know how much you dig Rose and all, but she disappeared months ago. Maybe it’s time for you to start movin’ on with your life.

Spud now uses a SPATULA to swat the furry hand attached to his face.

63 SPUD
<more continuous muffled cries>

Jake (also oblivious to Spud) looks at Trixie, stunned.

64 JAKE
“Move on?” How can you say that after everything I’ve been through?

Spud finally manages to shove the hand back in the journal. He quickly slides it under his butt, sitting on it.

65 TRIXIE
Uh, maybe ‘cause we went through everything with you?

66 SPUD
Yeah. Like when you were convinced the Huntsman was holding Rose hostage in the Huntslair...

FLASHBULB POP TO:

INT. HUNSTLAIR PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Dragon Jake CRASHES through the window, striking a bad-ass, dramatic pose. (Trixie and Spud hang outside the window on grappling hooks, wearing stealth suits.)

67 JAKE
Rose! I’m here!

OTS JAKE - The place has been pleasantly redecorated. A * YUPPIE FAMILY (parents, two kids) are having dinner. They * turn to look at him.

JAKE - smiles, embarrassed.

68 JAKE
Uh, I don’t supposed the evil hunstclan that used to live here left a forwarding address?
The YUPPIE DAD - shakes his head, nonchalantly.

69 YUPPIE DAD
No, but we still get their junk mail.

They go back to their dinner, un-phased.

70 TRIXIE (V.O.)
And then there was that whole ‘depression’ phase...

FLASHBULB POP TO:

INT. BEATNIK CLUB - DAY

Jake, Trixie, and Spud are on-stage in a dark club. Jake, dressed head-to-toe in black (including turtleneck and beret), reads poetry into a mic. Spud taps bongos while a uncomfortable Trixie occasionally CLANKS finger-symbols.

71 JAKE
Oh Rose. Sweet Rose. For you I blow my nose. No matter where you goes. You’ll always be my Rose.
(dramatic beat)
Thank you.

72 SPUD (V.O.)
Oh, and remember that one day when you decided to give up on girls?

FLASHBULB POP TO:

INT. MONASTERY HALLWAY/JAKE’S QUARTERS - DAY

A MONK stands outside a door, knocking. It opens revealing Jake dressed in a monk’s robe, cinched with a rope belt.

73 JAKE
Yo, brother. What up?

PAN ACROSS JAKE’S ROOM - it’s been converted into a “Rose” shrine, with candles and posters of her everywhere.

74 MONK
I’m sorry, Jake. I don’t think this is going to work out.

REVEAL SPUD - sitting up in his cot, also sporting a robe. He points to his monk-like bowl haircut, disappointed.
INT. JAKE’S KITCHEN – NIGHT – BACK TO SCENE

TRIXIE – puts a sympathetic hand on Jake’s shoulder.

75 SPUD
Aw, but the hairdo, rules!

FLASHBULB POP TO:

INT. JAKE’S KITCHEN – NIGHT – BACK TO SCENE

76 TRIXIE
Sorry, Jakey, but since she left, life’s been passing you by.

77 SPUD
Yeah, and your grades have kinda, well... <whistle into bomb explosion>

78 JAKE
You guys couldn’t be more wrong. My life is great and my grades couldn’t be better.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HOME ECONOMICS CLASSROOM – DAY

ON JAKE’S DESK – as a paper is slapped down with a “F” scrawled across it.

79 SPUD (O.S.)
You’re flunking home-ec?!

THREE SHOT – Jake, Trixie, and Spud stand at a cooking station, marveling at Jake’s grade.

80 TRIXIE
Dude, I didn’t think Ms. Park even gave out grades. Brad blew up a pot roast last week and all he got was a frowny-face.

 INCLUDE BRAD – who nods, pleased with himself.

81 BRAD
That’s right. The Bradster makes Home Ec “Home Excellent!”

JAKE – shrugs defensively, continuing the conversation.
Hey, the “F” wasn’t my fault. That peanut brittle recipe was tricky!

REVEAL - The beautiful Korean Home Ec teacher, SUN PARK, passes out test results to the students. She’s in her mid-twenties, and gives off a crunchy, earthy vibe.

Don’t worry, Jake. You’ll do better next time.

She walks past THREE KIDS (CHIP, BERNICE, & GILBERT) WITH JACKED-UP BRACES. Stray wires stick out of their mouths.

Thankfully, Chip, Bernice, and Gilbert each survived your recipe with only minimal damage to their braces.

SUBTITLE: “I CAN ALMOST FEEL MY TONGUE AGAIN!”

The bell RINGS and kids scatter. As Jake starts for the door-

Jake sighs and shuffles over to her desk.

Sure, Ms. Park. What up?

Sun takes a seat on her desk, facing Jake.

Please, call me Sun. Ms. Park is so formal.

Sure... Sun. What up?

Sun leans in, choosing her words very carefully.
You see, I know that you’re... different. That you’re destined for great things.

JAKE - backpedals, put off by this line of questioning.

What? No! Uh-uh. This here’s a “greatness-free” zone! I’m just your average kid dealing with average kid problems: Peer pressure... teen angst... random zit clusters...

A few kids filter into the room. Sun nods, backing off.

Understood. But we still have the little problem of your failing grade.

(then, an idea)
How would you feel about one last chance at extra credit?

QUICK CUT TO:

EXT. CHINATOWN STREET - AFTERNOON

TRIXIE, SPUD, AND JAKE - skateboard down the street, swerving around pedestrians. Jake’s backpack is full of BAKING GOODS.

You gotta bake what?

Five dozen cupcakes for the school carnival tomorrow. The more I sell, the more extra credit I get.

SPUD - screeches to a halt outside Grandpa’s shop and grabs Jake by the shoulders. He’s clearly freaking.

Dude, no! No carnival! Carnivals have clowns! Horrible, evil clowns that steal your breath and devour your children!

Jake turns to Trixie, confused.

Uh, Trixie? Translation?
Spud had a bad clown experience when he was five.

EXT. THANKSGIVING PARADE - EIGHT YEARS EARLIER - DAY

A smiling 5-YEAR-OLD SPUD sits on his DAD’s shoulders as a huge helium balloon of a Clown approaches. We hear <HONKING!>

Look, Daddy! Clowny McHonk-Honk!

A breeze picks up and the balloon snags on a street lamp, causing Clowny McHonk-Honk's face to contort into an evil expression and come hurtling down at him. As it envelops him, the <HONKING> turns dark and distorted.

<terrified scream!>

EXT. GRANDPA’S SHOP - BACK TO SCENE

Spud turns to Trixie, reeling from the memory.

Me, twelve trombonists, and the weather lady from Channel 6 haven’t been the same since.

Trixie turns to Jake, reassuringly.

Don’t worry, Jakey. Spud’ll totally conquer his fear to help you pass home-ec.

Absolutely, one-hundred percent!!

Just... no clowns, cool?

Jake smiles.
Thanks, guys. The sooner I bake these cupcakes, the sooner I can get back to finding— Hmmmpfft!

Fu Dog FLINGS open the shop door, comically smashing Jake behind it.

Hey, where’s Jake? The Krylock is loose in Central Park!

The door creaks shut, revealing Jake flattened against it.

(muffled)

Pain...

WIPE TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DUSK

A GIANT KRYLOCK stands in front of its dimensional portal. FRIGHTENED UNICORNS whinny and run for their lives.

<monstrous roar!>

JAKE, FU DOG, TRIXIE & SPUD - are hunched behind some nearby bushes, examining a hand drawn MAP. Fu speaks to Jake.

...So once you get the Krylock to point “B,” Spud and Trixie’ll do their thing, and you’ll extract the venom into this.

Fu hands Jake a CLEAR CANNISTER.

Remember, kid. This may be your only chance to find Rose.

JAKE - nods and steels himself.

Then I’m takin’ it. Dragon up!!

In a KICK-ASS MONTAGE OF DRAGON LIMBS AND FIRE, Jake transforms into FULL DRAGON.
In a cool maneuver, he leaps, kicks and spins towards the beast, until he’s hovering right in front of it.

110 KRYLOCK DEMON
<vicious hissing and roaring!>

111 JAKE
Sorry, Krylock! You got a little somethin’ Jakey wants!

As the Krylock swats at him with its tail, Jake expertly leaps, dodges, and flies under its legs.

112 KRYLOCK DEMON
<various efforts>

Jake turns back to the gang, wearing a cocky expression.

113 JAKE
Yo, this Krylock’s cake! I’ll have it defeated in no--

114 TRIXIE
Jake! Kry-dude’s comin’ up on your rear!

The Krylock uses its tail to pick up Jake from behind and repeatedly (and comically) slam him to the ground. First to its left, then its right, then its left, etc.

115 JAKE
Wha--? OW! OW! OW!

Jake is flung through the air--

116 JAKE
Whoaaaaaaaa-oof!

-- comically <CRASHING> to the ground right next to a trash receptacle. He removes a newspaper from his head.

Spud’s eyes widen, realizing.

117 SPUD
Dudes, he’s at point “B!”

Jake looks up to see--

THE KRYLOCK - charging right for him, fangs exposed.

118 JAKE
Guys! Now!
WIDE - Trixie and Spud stand on either side of the beast and yank on opposite ends of a TRIP WIRE.

As the Krylock plummets to the ground right on top of Jake--

JAKE - whips a CANISTER out of the bushes with his tail, just as the Krylock falls on top of him.

JAKE’S TAIL - presses the canister against the tip of the Krylock’s stinger, drawing venom out of it.

119 KRYLOCK DEMON
<angry screeching>

Jake turns to see the portal door starting to close.

120 JAKE
Hey, Krylock. Looks like your ride’s leaving.

The Krylock frees its stinger from the cannister and scurries back into the portal just as it closes and completely vanishes.

Jake smiles victoriously, holding up the canister of venom.

121 JAKE
Got it, guys! Let’s go open us up a portal! *

122 SPUD (V.O.)
Dude, we’re still missing a key ingredient!

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA’S SHOP - BACKROOM - NIGHT

SPUD & TRIXIE - are pouring cupcake ingredients into a power mixer near an old commercial-sized oven. Both wear aprons and chefs hats. Trixie consults a cookbook.

123 SPUD (CONT’D)
Cupcakes can’t bake without baking soda!

124 TRIXIE
Uh, the baking soda’s in your hand.

Realizing Trixie’s right, Spud nods, impressed with himself.
Well look who saved the day!

REVEAL - Fu and Jake, at their potion station right beside Trixie and Spud. Jake pours the ingredients into a mortar, while Fu (wearing safety goggles) consults a spellbook.

JAKE
Uh, can you guys keep it down a little? We’re working on a portal spell over here.

Trixie nods.

TRIXIE
Yeah. And we’re workin’ on your extra credit over here.

FU DOG
(to Jake)
Focus, kid, we’re in the homestretch.

QUICK CUTS - A focused Fu calls out ingredients from Jake while Trixie calls out ingredient from Spud.

FU DOG
Gimme some bat guano.

Jake tosses bat guano into the mortar.

TRIXIE
Spud, Cocoa powder.

Spud pours some cocoa powder into the mixer.

FU DOG
Troll belches.

Jake pounds a few troll BELCHES out of a bottle

TRIXIE
Heavy whipping cream.

Spud pours cream into the mixer.

FU DOG
Krylock venom.

Jake mistakenly reaches past a small bottle labeled “VENOM” and pours in an identical bottle labeled “VANILLA.”
Spud mistakenly grabs the bottle marked “VENOM” and pours it into the cupcake batter.

FU - pounds the ingredients with a pestle, resulting in a <MAGICAL POOF!> Fu removes his goggles and hands the mortar to Jake.

...And presto! One portal potion, ready for action.

TRIXIE - finishes pouring batter into a cupcake tray, and places it into the oven.

...And one batch of cupcakes, ready for bakin’!

Fu turns to Jake as Trixie and Spud gather around.

Okay, kid. Just pour the potion on the floor and say Rose’s name. When the portal opens, dive in. The next thing you know, it’ll be you and her and va-va-va-voom!

Jake - takes the bowl from Fu. He looks nervous.

Okay. Well... I guess this is it. (then) How’s my hair? Does it look ok?

TRIXIE - dips her hand in a CONTAINER OF SHORTENING, and uses it to flatten his cowlick.

It looks fine. Just... be careful.

Jake spills the potion onto the floor, creating a large magical-looking puddle near his feet. Jake closes his eyes.

<deep breath> Rose.

With arms outstretched, he leans forward until <BAM!> Jake face-plants on the floor in the middle of the magical puddle.
Uh, I’m guessing it didn’t work.

As they all rush to help Jake up--

--we PAN TO GRANDPA’S OVEN, where the chocolate cupcakes percolate ominously in the oven.

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE
ACT TWO

INT. JAKE’S BEDROOM – AFTERNOON

DOWN ANGLE – Jake lays in bed, staring up at the ceiling, wearing pajamas and a miserable expression. He clutches the photo of him and Rose from “The Hunted.” The blinds are drawn. A country-western song plays from a bedside boom-box.

143 COUNTRY WESTERN SONG
“...My woman, she done left me, she
don’t come ‘round here no more/ I
felt like she ripped out my heart,
and stomped it on the floor...”

Spud and Trixie enter, flipping on the lights.

144 TRIXIE
Look, Jakey. We’re sorry the spell didn’t work, but we’re not gonna let you waste away a whole day in bed, yo.

Spud turns off the music. Jake appears dazed.

145 JAKE
Wha--what happened to the music? The pretty, pretty music?
(sad, pathetic singing)
My woman she done left me...

Spud grabs him by the shoulders.

146 SPUD
Dude, get a grip! Like it or not, life goes on! Now snap out of it, get dressed, and march your patootie downstairs, 'cause the school carnival’s starting and we got cupcakes to sell!

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE’S LIVING ROOM – LATE AFTERNOON

Trixie and Spud march a still dazed (but now dressed) Jake down the stairs.

147 JAKE
I just don’t get what went wrong. We had all the ingredients, I said Rose’s name...
SPUD

How 'bout we forget about what went wrong, and focus on what went right. Behold, the cupcakes!!

REVEAL - boxes of chocolate cupcakes with sprinkles are stacked on the coffee table. HALEY is eating one.

HALEY
I have to say, Jake. If these cupcakes were any more delicious, someone might think I made them!

DAD - enters home from work.

DAD
Hola familia!
(notices cupcakes)
My, those cupcakes look absolutely scrumptious! Honestly, Haley, I don’t know where you find the time!

Dad picks one up to eat it, but Trixie pops it out of his hand, catches it, and puts it back in the box.

TRIXIE
Sorry, Papa Dawg. We’re saving these for the school carni.
(to Spud, Jake)
Come on, ya’ll, let’s make moves.

Trixie and Spud pick up the boxes and yank Jake out the door.

A FRAZZLED MOM - walks out of the kitchen, hanging up the phone. She grabs her purse and turns to Dad.

MOM
Honey, my catering assistant just called, frantic. Something about rancid Cocoanut Puffs. Are you okay to watch Haley for a few hours?

Mom heads for the door.

DAD
Don’t you worry about a thing. There’s nothing I’d rather do than spend a nice relaxing evening at home with my little angel!
Dad tousles Haley’s hair as she gulps down the last of her cupcake. Her eyes glow red and she emits a BEASTLY SNARL.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - SCHOOL CARNIVAL - LATE AFTERNOON

PAN ACROSS THE CARNIVAL - a mini-ferris wheel, a carnival tent, and various gaming and food booths.

JAKE - mans a refreshment booth, still dazed. He hands a CUTE COUPLE a cupcake from a platter of cupcakes.

154 JAKE
Thanks and enjoy the cupcakes.

As the couple turns to leave, Jake suddenly grabs their hands, brimming with melodramatic emotion.

155 JAKE (CONT’D)
But don’t just enjoy the cupcakes, enjoy each other. ’Cause mortal enemies or not, you never know when you’re gonna be ripped apart by the hands of fate, never to see each other again.

The freaked out couple runs off as Sun walks up.

156 JAKE (suddenly chipper)
Come back soon, ya hear?

157 SUN
Jake, your cupcakes are selling like hotcakes! See? I knew you were destined for great things.

Jake shrugs as we hear an O.S. distant <BEASTLY ROAR> and a woman’s <BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM!> Jake looks around.

158 JAKE
Huh. Sounds like there’s some kinda haunted house thing goin’ on somewhere.

WIPE TO:

INT. GRANDPA’S SHOP - BACKROOM - DUSK

FU - is pouring some ingredients into a second mortar.
With a magical <POOF!> MARSHA BRUBERT appears. She’s a troll with a pleasant blonde hairdo and pastel sweater draped over her shoulder. She holds a handful of small red objects.

Marsha Brubert -- demonic diva of homemade potions and cave decorating! Good to see ya!

Oh, hello, Fu Dog. I was just demonstrating how to make delightful napkin rings using sun-dried gnome warts and--

(interrupting)
Fabulous. Look, I got a bum portal potion here. I was wondering if you could tell me where I went wrong.

Grandpa enters.

Fu Dog, what is going on in here?

Uh... nothing.

Marsha examines the mortar used for the portal spell.

Let’s see. Bat guano, good... Troll belches, always excellent... Krylock ven-- Wait. This isn’t Krylock venom, it’s Vanilla extract!
(losing it completely)
What kind of yahoo puts vanilla in a portal potion?! For pity’s sake, why don’t you just fold in some raspberries and pour it over a stinkin’ cobbler?! Huh?!!

Fu quickly puts a sprinkle of something into the second mortar and <POOF!> Marsha disappears.

Man, I hate that woman.
GRANDPA (frowning/suspicious)

So what’s this about a portal spell?

Fu picks up the VENOM BOTTLE with one hand and the VANILLA BOTTLE with the other. They’re both empty and nearly identical. Fu smiles sheepishly at a ticked Grandpa.

FU DOG

Heh-heh. Funny story. See, me and the kid were doing a portal spell, and -- here’s the funny part -- there mighta been a teensie mix-up. It seems the vanilla ended up in the potion, which means...

Grandpa’s about to lose it.

FU DOG

Pretty much. Is that a bad thing?

<over-the-top Chinese yelling>

CUT TO:

INT. CARNIVAL TENT - DUSK

Trixie and Spud have concession trays filled with cupcakes strapped over their shoulders. They hand a few CARNIVAL-GOERS some cupcakes in exchange for cash.

SPUD

Cupcakes! Get your delicious homemade cupcakes right here!

A party clown (CLOWNY MCHONK-HONK) entertaining a smattering of KIDS. Three other CLOWNS juggle bowling pins behind him. A large banner reads, “NOW APPEARING: CLOWNY MCHONK-HONK!”

Clowny HONKS his air horn three times. Each time he honks, we CUT IN CLOSER, with increasingly skewed, dramatic angles.

SPUD - jumps out of his skin and hides behind Trixie.
SPUD
<scream!> Clowny McHonk-Honk!

TRIXIE - turns to Spud, supportive.

TRIXIE
It’s alright, Spud. I’m gonna prove to you once and for all that clowns are completely harmless.

She steps up to Clowny and his assistants, calm and poised.

TRIXIE
Why, hello Mr. McHonk-Honk! Might I interest you and your clowny cohorts in some delicious homemade cupcakes?

CLOWNY - nods and happily HONKS his air horn twice. As he tosses his men some cupcakes-

Trixie turns to Spud with a look that indicates “See how easy that was?”

CUT TO:

EXT. CARNIVAL - REFRESHMENT AREA - NIGHT

JAKE - continues to man the refreshment booth, looking depressed. He takes a cupcake from the platter (there are only a few left), pulls back the wrapper and is about to take a bite when his cell phone RINGS. He reaches into his pocket and flips open his CELL PHONE.

JAKE
Yo.

As Jake takes a bite of cupcake--

SPLIT SCREEN W/ GRANDPA’S SHOP

FU - screams into the phone. Grandpa stands nearby.

FU DOG
Kid-don’t-eat-the-cupcakes!!!

Jake spits it out.

JAKE
<spit take> Huh?

Grandpa grabs the phone from Fu.
179 GRANDPA
They are spiked with Krylock venom
which should **never** be consumed by
humans!

180 JAKE
What? Why? What’ll happen?

CUT TO:

INT. CARNIVAL TENT - SAME TIME

CLOWNY & HIS MEN - eat the cupcakes. Trixie turns to Spud,
happily counting her cash. (Spud’s back is to the clowns.)

181 TRI XIE
See, Spud? What’d I tell you?
Clowns are harmless and... uh...

Behind Spud, Clow ny and his assistants begin transforming
limb by limb into FREAKISH MUTANT CLOWNS. Trixie’s face
slowly fills with horror as a clueless Spud nods happily.

182 SPUD
Totally! I’ve been scared all
these years for nothing!

He happily turns around to face them.

183 SPUD
(smiling and clapping)
Make me laugh, clowns! Make me la-

184 CLOWNY MCHONK-HONK/CLOWNS
<beastly roars and clown cackles>

Spud points to the clowns, horrified.

185 SPUD
<indecipherable wheezing and
hyperventilating noises>

186 TRI XIE
Heard that!

She grabs Spud and runs out of the tent.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - REFRESHMENT AREA - NIGHT

Trixie and Spud (sans vendor ensembles) run up to Jake, who
hangs up his cell. Spud points to the tent, horrified.
<more indecipherable wheezing and hyperventilating noises>

TRIXIE
Jakey, we got problems!

JAKE - surveys the carnival, his face filled with dread.

JAKE
I know. There’s Krylock venom in the cupcakes!

WHIP PAN TO - A Kissing Booth, where Brad stands at the head of a long line of boys. He sprays some Breath Spray into his mouth while the KISSING BOOTH GIRL polishes off a cupcake.

BRAD
Hey, honey-pie. You ready to pucker up for the Bradster?

THE GIRL - suddenly turns mutant.

MUTANT KISSING BOOTH GIRL
(deep/Exorcist-like)
I sure am!

She opens her mouth revealing a mouth within a mouth (a la “Alien.”) The boys run off, scared... except for Brad who raises an excited eyebrow.

BRAD
Jackpot!

WHIP PAN TO- A SKINNY KID (MAYNARD) at a “Slam the Mallet and Ring the Bell” game. His meek attempt doesn’t come close.

THREE MEAN BOYS - point to him and <LAUGH!>

MEAN KID
(mocking laughter) Aw, what’s wrong, Maynard? Can’t ring the bell?

Maynard <GULPS> down a cupcake, turns into huge, hulking MUTANT MAYNARD, and slams the mallet down repeatedly, ringing the bell in rapid-fire succession. <DING! DING! DING! DING!>

ON THE MEAN BOYS - as their jaws hit the ground.

WHIP PAN BACK TO - the trio. Trixie notices a MUTANT GIRL running past them. She turns to Jake, remembering.
INT. JAKE’S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MUTANT HALEY gnaws on the bannister. A worried Dad stands next to her, consulting a CHILD REARING BOOK.

DAD
Now don’t worry, Punkin. According to Dr. Gimple’s Big Book of Child Reering, this is probably the result of a teensie food allergy.

(holds up cupcake wrapper)
Do you know if you’re allergic to chocolate?

MUTANT HALEY - belches dark-colored MUCK across the room.

DAD
I’m going to take that as a yes.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. REFRESHMENT AREA - NIGHT - BACK TO SCENE

TRIXIE, SPUD, AND JAKE - look on, as mutant chaos reigns all around them.

JAKE
Okay, don’t panic. Gramps and Fu will be here in a minute and--

TRIXIE - looks up frozen in fear.

TRIXIE
Uh, Jakey? I don’t think we got a minute.

POV - Mutant Clowny McHonk-Honk & Mutant Clowns lunge at CAMERA with freaky, razor-like claws exposed. They emit <HORRIFIC, BEASTLY CACKLES> as we-

BLACK OUT:

END ACT TWO
ACT THREE

EXT. CARNIVAL - REFRESHMENT AREA - NIGHT

RE-ESTABLISH - Mutant Clowny McHonk-Honk lunges at Jake, Trixie, and Spud. Trixie and Spud dive under a nearby table as Jake leaps into the air, barely missing the swipe.

199 CLOWNY MCHONK-HONK
<lunging/swipe effort>

JAKE - does a cool mid-air summersault, transforming into the American Dragon as he flips.

JAKE - lands back on the ground, full dragon. He faces off against Mutant Clowny and his Posse.

200 JAKE
Okay, no more clowning around. Now you’re messing with the Am Drag.

THE MUTANT CLOWNS - once again charge at Jake, who strikes a battle-ready pose.

201 JAKE
C’mon, ya’ll. Bring it!

202 GRANDPA (O.S.)
Jake, no!

GRANDPA DRAGON flies through frame, taking out Jake. Clowny lunges at the air, losing his balance.

203 CLOWNY MCHONK-HONK
<lunging effort> <fall>

JAKE & GRANDPA - roll intertwined under the same tableclothed table as Trixie and Spud.

THE MUTANT CLOWNS - look around, confused. Grandpa and Jake are nowhere to be found.

ANGLE UNDERNEATH TABLE - Jake and Grandpa roll right into Trixie and Spud. It’s a really tight fit.

204 TRIXIE
Hey, get your own hiding spot!

A STERN GRANDPA - turns to Jake, ignoring Trixie.
GRANDPA
Jake, you are not to harm the mutants!

A SCARED SPUD - tries to shove Jake out.

SPUD
Yes he is! You go kick the stuffing out of those clowns!

GRANDPA - ignores Spud, speaking to Jake.

Those mutants are humans. We need to revert them back to human form.

And how are we supposed to do that?

Fu runs in, holding an ANCIENT MAGICAL JOURNAL, smooshing Trixie even more.

Okay, kid -- here’s the deal:

Yo, a little cramped in here...

According to this journal, Krylock venom gets its power from the Krylock it came from. So if you destroy the Krylock, everybody goes back to normal.

But Fu, you said it yourself -- Krylocks are impossible to find.

FU - pulls a CLEAR BAGGY FILLED WITH INGREDIENTS out of his folds.

Not with a portal spell they’re not. All we’re missing is the venom...

...which is in the cupcakes!

But... we were supposed to use the potion to find Rose!
GRANDPA
I am sorry Jake. We have no choice.

JAKE - processes this information. After a beat, he nods, gathering himself.

JAKE
You’re right. (then) Let’s get those cupcakes.

ANGLE OUTSIDE THE TABLE - as Mutant chaos reigns, we hear--

JAKE (O.S.)
Now!

GRANDPA DRAGON, SPUD & TRIXIE, JAKE & FU - burst out from underneath the table.

As Jake and Grandpa are immediately attacked by Mutant Clowns--

SPUD - runs up to the concession stand, horrified to see that there are no more cupcakes left! He then looks around to see--

A FAT KID - standing fifty feet away, about to eat the last cupcake. The kid licks his lips as he slowly peels back the cupcake wrapper.

SPUD - urgently points at the kid.

SPUD
The last cupcake!

SPUD’S POV - three Mutant Clowns emerge, standing in between him and the fat kid. As they move towards camera--

MUTANT CLOWNS
<growling and cackling>

Spud turns to look at-

JAKE AND GRANDPA - locked in battle with Clowny and his cohort, then--

BACK TO THE CLOWNS - in front of him.

PUSH IN ON SPUD’S FACE - realizing he’s their only hope. He steels himself.

Spud charges through the line-up of clowns, knocking clown after clown over like bowling pins.

YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!
He reaches the Fat Kid and plucks the cupcake from his hand just as he’s about to eat it. Spud puts a carrot stick in the kid’s hand and tousles his hair.

222 SPUD
Here, have a carrot stick. It’s better for ya, anyway.

The kid rolls his eyes and walks off.

223 FAT KID
Whatever.

TRIXIE stands in between him and Jake and Fu, who are now at the concession stand. Trixie smiles proudly at Spud.

224 TRI XIE
That’s right, Spud. You the man!

Spud tosses the cupcake to Trixie who tosses it to Jake. Fu opens the lid of an empty slushie-type machine and pours in the ingredients from the plastic baggy. Jake takes the cupcake from Spud.

Jake tosses in the cupcake. Fu nods.

225 FU DOG
Okay, kid, the potion’s set. Go for it.

JAKE - presses down on the slushie lever and the portal potion spills onto the floor.

226 JAKE
Show me the Krylock demon.

The potion-stream suddenly widens and grows, creating a large circular portal, inside which the Krylock is seen rampaging.

227 KRY LOCK DEMON
<roaring and screeching>

Just then, ANOTHER PORTAL opens up beside it, into which Rose can be seen. (She appears to be studying in a dark room.)

JAKE - is stunned and confused.

228 JAKE
Uh, Fu? W-what’s happening?

FU - considers the situation and shrugs.
FU DOG
Well, your voice is sayin’
“Krylock” but I’m guessin’ your
heart is sayin’ something else.

JAKE - stares at Rose, overwhelmed by the sight of her. He
touches his fingertips to the portal window.

ROSE - looks up through the portal window at Jake. She’s
stunned.

JAKE - hears a DISTANT SCREAM and looks up to see-

OTS JAKE - Chaos reigns across the carnival grounds. Various
MUTANT CREATURES chase frightened, SCREAMING humans.

JAKE - looks back to Rose. After a beat, he pulls back his
hand.

JAKE - dives into the Krylock portal, head first. As he does
so, the Rose portal seals shut, vanishing completely.

EXT. ALTERNATE DIMENSION - DAY

It’s a hellish place, with volcanic lava spewing everywhere.
Jake DRAGONS UP, squares off against the Krylock.

JAKE (steely)  
Alright, it’s time to put the “kry”
in Krylock.

As Jake and the Krylock lock in mortal combat, we-

CUT TO:

EXT. CARNIVAL TENT - SAME TIME

TRIXIE - stands at the entrance to the carnival tent, egging
on the Mutant clowns.
Yo. Over here, clowns!

As the Mutants charge her, Trixie dives out of the way. As the clowns run into the tent--

GRANDPA DRAGON - breaths fire on a tethered tent rope, spiked into the ground. It <SNAPS!>

WIDE ON TENT - as the tent collapses on top of the mutants.

235 CLOWNY MCHONK-HONK/CLOWNS (O.S.) 235
<struggling efforts>

TRIXIE, FU, & GRANDPA - rejoice.

236 GRANDPA/FU DOG/TRIXIE 236
<celebrating walla>

Just then, an O.S. sputtering engine sound causes them to turn around, seeing-

A TINY CLOWN CAR - sputtering up. It stops in front of them and continues idling. After a beat, the doors open and Mutant clown after mutant clown piles out of the car.

TRIXIE, SPUD, & FU - look on, concerned.

237 FU DOG 237
Sheesh. How many mutants can they fit in there?

As the army of clowns converge on them, we-

CUT TO:

EXT. ALTERNATE DIMENSION - NIGHT

QUICK CUTS - Jake leaps, spins, kicks, and blast fireballs in an effort to defeat the Krylock, who seems to be holding its own.

238 JAKE 238
<various efforts>

239 KRYLOCK DEMON 239
<various roars>

The Krylock pounces on Jake, pinning him to the ground. Jake struggles to free himself as-
FU - yells in from the portal entrance, which is slowly shrinking.

Kid, hurry! The portal’s closing!

Just as the stinger is about to dig into him, Jake wraps his tail around the Krylock’s tail, and thrusts the stinger into its own belly.

The Krylock <POOFS!> into dust.

1.) The Mutant Clowns converging on Spud, Trixie, and Fu turn human. The clowns HONK at each other, confused.

2.) Mutant Maynard turns back to normal just as he raises the mallet above his head for another hit. He promptly collapses under the weight of it.

3.) The Mutant Kissing Girl turns back to her human self just as she’s about to sink her teeth into Brad. Disoriented, she SLAPS him. Brad smiles.

Ooh! Feisty! Do I have to pay extra for that?

INT. JAKE’S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MUTANT HALEY - has Dad pinned to the wall with one of her tentacles. A determined Dad holds a BOTTLE OF CASTER OIL in one hand and SPOON in the other.

Sorry, little lady! You’re drinking this caster oil whether you like it or not!

He manages to get the spoonful of medicine into her mouth a moment before she turns back to human form.
Dad slides down the wall onto the floor. Haley looks around, confused.

245  HALEY  245
Wha...what happened, Daddy?

Dad takes a moment to assess the situation. His eyes widen in stunned realization.

246  DAD  246
I’ll tell you what happened. I just learned a deep, dark secret about your mother’s side of the family.

(a tense beat, then)
You’re all allergic to chocolate!

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. CARNIVAL REFRESHMENT AREA - NIGHT

HUMAN JAKE - barrel rolls out of the portal just as it seals shut. Trixie, Spud, Grandpa, & Fu gather around him.

247  SPUD/TRIXIE/FU  247
<rejoicing>

Grandpa turns to Jake, who dusts himself off.

248  GRANDPA  248
Well done, young dragon. Now about disobeying me...

Jake hangs his head, guiltily.

249  JAKE  249
I’m sorry, Gramps. This was all my fault. I was just so obsessed with finding Rose...

Grandpa nods sympathetically.

250  GRANDPA  250
I understand. “The heart wants what it wants.”

251  JAKE  251
Ancient Chinese proverb?

252  GRANDPA  252
Cameron Diaz movie.
(then, proudly)
(MORE)
GRANDPA (cont'd)
But what matters is -- in the end, you didn’t do what you wanted, you did what was right.

As the gang walks O.S., Sun steps out of the shadows behind them. She studies Jake as he walks away.

253 SUN
Destined for great things, indeed.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GRANDPA’S ROOFTOP - NIGHT

JAKE - leans on the ledge, starting out at the city lights. He holds the picture of him and Rose. Fu hops onto the ledge beside him.

254 FU DOG
Crazy day, huh?

255 JAKE
I’m just glad everybody seemed to buy the whole “you’ve just been pranked” story we fed ‘em.

Fu Dog looks at Jake, proudly.

256 FU DOG
Ya know, you really impressed me back there. You coulda chucked everything to be with her, but you didn’t.

Jake shrugs, looking down at the picture.

257 JAKE
I’ve been obsessing over Rose for too long now. It’s just... it’s time for me to let her go.

258 FU DOG
Is that what your gut tells ya?

Jake considers this... and shakes his head.

259 JAKE
No. Not really.

260 FU DOG
Then keep looking for her. Just... don’t let it take over your life.

Jake smiles warmly at Fu.
Thanks, Fu. For the potion. For everything.

Fu shrugs.

Yeah, well, I’m a dog. Loyalty kinda comes with the territory.

So you think she feels the same way about you?

Jake nods definitively.

I know she does...

...wherever she is.

INT. HUNSTSCLAN TRAINING FACILITY - NIGHT

CLOSE ON - A focused Rose pulling her Huntsgirl ninja mask over her head.

DURING A LONG CONTINUOUS TRUCK OUT, we see she's in the middle of a huge gym-like room surrounded by dozens of identical MALE AND FEMALE HUNSTSCLAN NINJA STUDENTS. They strike three dramatic kung-fu poses--

THE TRUCK OUT ENDS as we exit the room. A huge door SLAMS shut in front of us, revealing the Huntsclan “H” emblazoned across it.

END SHOW